

FORSMAN, Richard

Age-48

5'9' tall, 152 pounds

clothing- Levi jeans, canvas shoes, t-shirt

levi long sleeve shirt, Columbia jacket, hat and glasses.

Forsman told us that he is employed as a Railroad bridge / Building Supervisor for Burlington Northern Railroad.

He picked up Dale Brown and they went to Garibaldi to meet up with their five other friends from the railroad to go fishing. The other five went down the day before and stayed in a motel.

They arrived and boarded the boat that was named "Taki Toooo". The skipper gave his safety speech and said if you need one they are down below. During the safety speech the captain also said they are uncomfortable may west verity, wrap around, cheap ones. The captain also pointed where they were and told them no hard liquor, no smoking in the cabin and if they want a life jacket they will get them one. There is also a life raft that can hold nineteen people.

Forsman told us that's why he is on a charter. The captain also told them in a joking way. If it's below you your in trouble and you need to be in it.

They were heading toward the bar and it didn't take long for the waves to start crashing. At this point it would not have hurt his feelings to turn back around. He asked Tammy if they were going out. Tammy told him around 7 a.m. the tide changes. He looked at his watch and it was 6:15 a.m. He thought to himself that they had an hour or so bouncing around with three other boats. They paraded around and a small boat with two guys bobbing around in a brown boat. He thought they were nuts.

The big blue boat went out over the bar first and disappeared from sight over the horizon. They kept bobbing around and Terry Gallaway jokingly said how he could take that son of a bitch in a canoe. Referring to the rough bar and waves.

Second boat to go was the D & D and it disappeared over the horizon. The engine throttled up and he knew they were going. His friends all had rain gear on except for himself and Dale Brown. Steve was laughing and told them that they were going to get wet.

It was going to be a rough time and they had no rain gear. He went below and Dale followed so they would not get wet. He was hearing the motor and watching the controls and steering. The captain was on top and they controls moved down below when operated from above.

They were slammed by a wave and went downward. Then another big ass wave hit them and they went down again. The spray went off the front of the boat on the first wave. The second wave went of the top of the boat. Then it got real quiet. He looked up and saw a huge wave out the port window. He said this doesn't look good. He was watching the controls and the wave.

He was sitting next to the controls. Dale was next to him on the left then a kid named Brian who was not with their party.

They were hit by the wave and rolled over. Stuff was going everywhere. He smacked his head and put a lump on it. He thought he was dieing. He thought he was dead. It stopped and he was standing on the top of the roof. The boat was upside down. Brian was yelling for his dad. Hamlett was yelling for his kids, he was yelling for Dale. He thought he would just stay there because of the good air pocket. He was also thinking that he needed to get life jackets. Where are the life jackets?

Hamlett found the life jackets and started passing them out while they were overturned in the ocean. He (Forsman) put them around his neck and started praying. Things were getting thrown around inside of the cabin area. The window was broken out and debris was going out of the window.

He went out a small window. Then got hung up half way out. His pocket got caught and ripped tearing it off and loosing his wallet.

He popped out in the ocean around twenty feet from the blacked haired kid. He was washed away and was afraid of hitting the jetty rocks. He floated, saw the rocks and was continually slammed by the waves. He kept hanging onto the life jacket while the huge waves kept pushing him up while he road it out. He kept fumbling with the life jacket. The waves continued to turn him over four or five times. They started to get smaller and not so much of a ride.

He kept looking for a helicopter or something. He saw several people on the beach that were running and he started screaming for help. Dale was staggering next to him on the beach. He hit sand and felt someone grab his shirt and life jacket by the shoulder.

He couldn't move and was carried to a vehicle, Subaru where Dale and Brian were. They were wrapped in blankets and sleeping bags. One gal in a purple shirt said she was a first responder and was trying to get his clothes off him. He was kind of shy but at that point he didn't care.

He has operated several boats over the years. Fourteen-foot boat with a forty-horse motor. Goes fishing a lot five of the others had rain gear on. Terry had hip waders on. Steve had a yellow coat on, Terry green and Barry yellow with a blue down coat, Larry yellow and was on the stern deck area. Steve made the arraignments for the trip, which costed seventy dollars each.

He suffered from hypothermia, has high blood pressure, black eye on his left eye, had an EKG done and has several cuts and bruises.